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**CHRISTMAS CAROLS**



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Walter, Lavinia Edna

Christmas carols

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# CHRISTMAS CAROLS

Old English Carols for Christmas and other Festivals.

SELECTED AND EDITED BY

L. EDNA WALTER M.B.E., B.Sc., A.C.G.I.

HARMONISED BY

LUCY E. BROADWOOD

ILLUSTRATED BY

J. H. HARTLEY

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NEW YORK: THE MACMILLAN COMPANY, FIFTH AVENUE.  
LONDON: A. & C. BLACK, LIMITED., 4. 5 & 6, SOHO SQUARE.

*This book is dedicated to*  
*ELIZABETH*  
*because she rather liked it.*





## FOREWORD

SPECIAL times or events have been celebrated from time immemorial by feasting, dancing, and singing. Often the dancers formed a ring and sang as they danced, first the dance and later the song being called a carol. The carol was not always strictly religious, although in the old times both the singing and dancing often took place in cathedrals and churches. Some of the carols that we still know are connected with times before the Christian era. They have now lost their dance and the melody has changed, but the ideas are very ancient. The Holly and the Ivy suggest the old Druids, and we still put up Holly and Ivy in our houses just as people did before the time of Christ. We put them up at Christmas, and we sing the carol at Christmas—but the idea at the back of it is older than Christmas, for the Church accepted all that was found to be of value in the old customs, and adapted them to set forth the newer faith. The carrying in of the Boar's Head is an old ceremony, too. It was considered a Royal Dish, and Henry II. ordered it to appear at a special feast which he gave in honour of his son.

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In the old days people thought of the New Year as the time when the trees and flowers began to come out—that is about May Day—so the May Day Carols celebrate the New Year's Day of ever so long ago. Gradually, however, carols have centred more and more round events in the life of Christ, and especially round the wonderful story of His Birth. Many of them have just been handed on from one person to another through hundreds of years, some have only been written down at all during the last century. For example, the version given here of the "Black Decree" was sung into my phonograph by an old man of seventy-five. All the carols chosen for this book are those which have been sung through many, many years at times of festival and mirth (note how often food and drink are referred to), so don't expect them to be pious in the modern way or to be at all like our present-day hymns.

The Publishers desire to acknowledge their indebtedness to Miss Lucy E. Broadwood for kindly permitting them to reproduce in this collection the following carols from her *ENGLISH TRADITIONAL SONGS AND CAROLS*: "King Pharaoh," "The Moon Shines Bright," "The Sussex Mammers' Carol," and "I've been Rambling all the Night." Also to Miss A. G. Gilchrist for the "Pace Egging Song" and "The Seven Joys of Mary," and to the Rev. S. Baring-Gould and his publishers (Messrs. Methuen & Co., Ltd.) for the "Somersetshire Wassail" from *A GARLAND OF COUNTRY SONG*.



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BY

J. H. HARTLEY

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## Good King Wenceslas

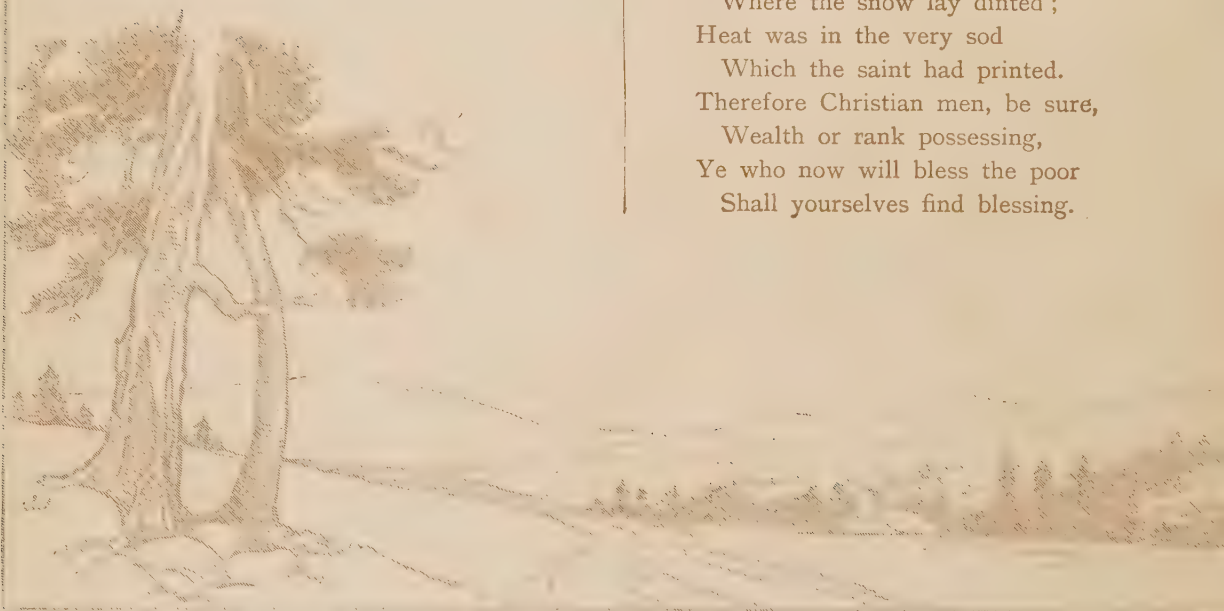
1. **G**OOD King Wenceslas looked out  
 On the Feast of Stephen,  
 When the snow lay round about,  
 Deep and crisp and even.  
 Brightly shone the moon that night,  
 Though the frost was cruel,  
 When a poor man came in sight,  
 Gathering winter fuel.

2. "Hither, page, and stand by me  
 If thou know'st it, telling,  
 Yonder peasant, who is he?  
 Where and what his dwelling?"  
 "Sire, he lives a good league hence  
 Underneath the mountain;  
 Right against the forest fence,  
 By St. Agnes' fountain."

3. "Bring me flesh, and bring me wine,  
 Bring me pine-logs hither;  
 Thou and I will see him dine,  
 When we bear them thither."  
 Page and monarch forth they went,  
 Forth they went together  
 Through the rude wind's wild lament:  
 And the bitter weather.

4. "Sire! the night is darker now,  
 And the wind blows stronger;  
 Fails my heart, I know not how,  
 I can go no longer."  
 "Mark my footsteps, good my page;  
 Tread thou in them boldly;  
 Thou shalt find the winter's rage  
 Freeze thy blood less coldly."

5. In his master's steps he trod  
 Where the snow lay dinted;  
 Heat was in the very sod  
 Which the saint had printed.  
 Therefore Christian men, be sure,  
 Wealth or rank possessing,  
 Ye who now will bless the poor  
 Shall yourselves find blessing.

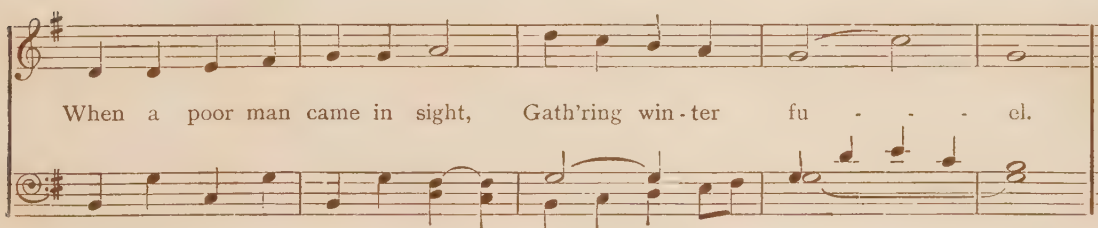
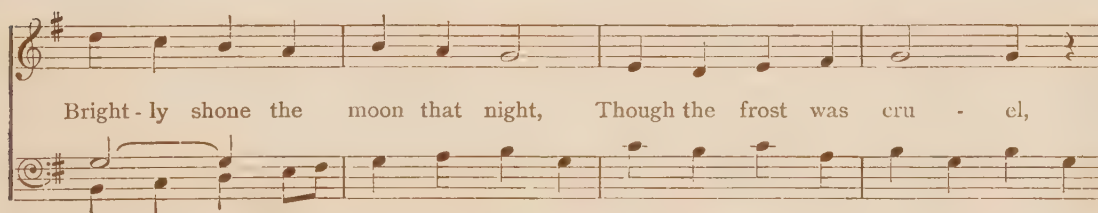
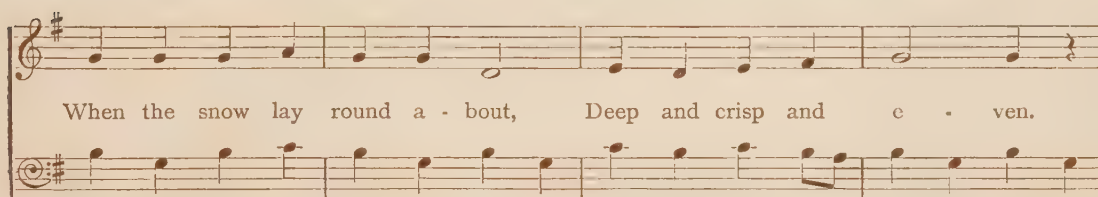
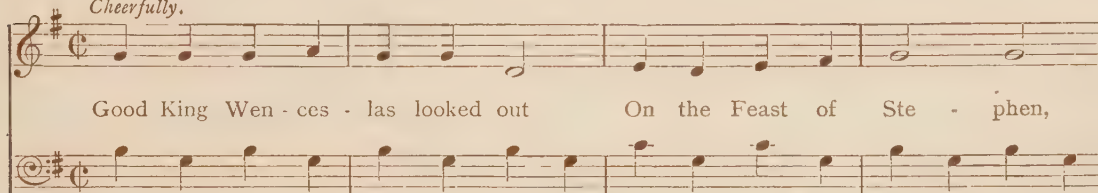






## Good King Wenceslas

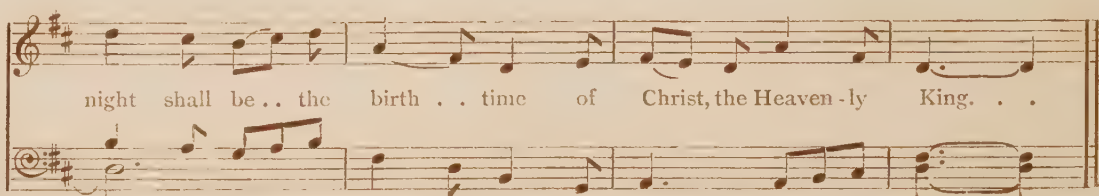
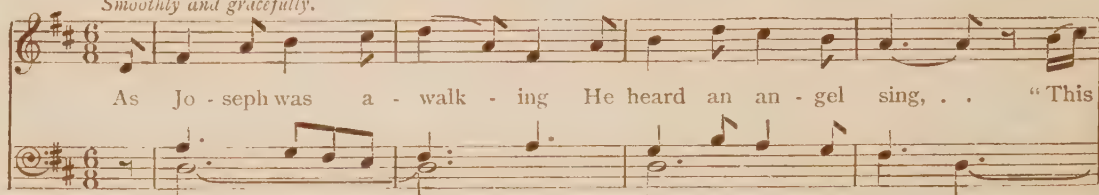
*Cheerfully.*





## As Joseph was a-walking

*Smoothly and gracefully.*



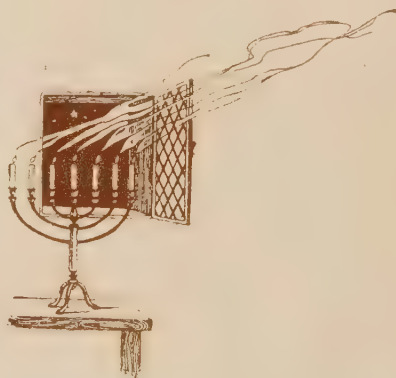
2. "He neither shall be born  
In housen nor in hall,  
Nor in the place of Paradise,  
But in an ox's stall.

3. "He neither shall be clothed  
In purple nor in pall,  
But in the fair white linen  
That usen babies all.

4. "He neither shall be rocked  
In silver nor in gold,  
But in a wooden manger  
That resteth on the mould."

5. As Joseph was a-walking,  
There did an angel sing;  
And Mary's child at midnight  
Was born to be our King.

6. Then be ye glad, good people,  
This night of all the year,  
And light ye up your candles,  
For His star it shineth clear.



# Christmas Day in the Morning

*Moderately quick.*

The musical score is written for a single melodic line on a treble clef staff with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a time signature of 6/8. The melody is simple and rhythmic, with eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics are written below the staff. The first line of the score corresponds to the first line of lyrics, and the second line corresponds to the second line of lyrics.

I saw three ships come sail - ing in, On Christ-mas Day, on Christmas Day; I

saw three ships come sail - ing in, On Christmas Day in the morn - ing.

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p>2. And what was in those ships all three<br/>On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;<br/>And what was in those ships all three<br/>On Christmas Day in the morning?</p> <p>3. Our Saviour Christ and His lady<br/>On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;<br/>Our Saviour Christ and His lady<br/>On Christmas Day in the morning.</p> <p>4. Pray whither sailed those ships all three<br/>On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;<br/>Pray whither sailed those ships all three<br/>On Christmas Day in the morning?</p> <p>5. O they sailed into Bethlehem<br/>On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;<br/>O they sailed into Bethlehem<br/>On Christmas Day in the morning.</p> | <p>6. And all the bells on earth shall ring<br/>On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;<br/>And all the bells on earth shall ring<br/>On Christmas Day in the morning.</p> <p>7. And all the angels in Heaven shall sing<br/>On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;<br/>And all the angels in Heaven shall sing<br/>On Christmas Day in the morning.</p> <p>8. And all the souls on earth shall sing<br/>On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;<br/>And all the souls on earth shall sing<br/>On Christmas Day in the morning.</p> <p>9. Then let us all rejoice again<br/>On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;<br/>Then let us all rejoice again<br/>On Christmas day in the morning.</p> |
|---|---|







1. **G**OD rest you merry, gentlemen!

Let nothing you dismay ;  
Remember Christ our Saviour  
Was born upon this day.  
To save us all from Satan's power  
When we were gone astray.  
O tidings of comfort and joy,  
O tidings of comfort and joy.

2. In Bethlehem in Jury  
This blessed Babe was born,  
And laid within a manger  
Upon this blessed morn ;  
The which His Mother Mary  
Nothing did take in scorn.  
O tidings of comfort and joy,  
O tidings of comfort and joy:

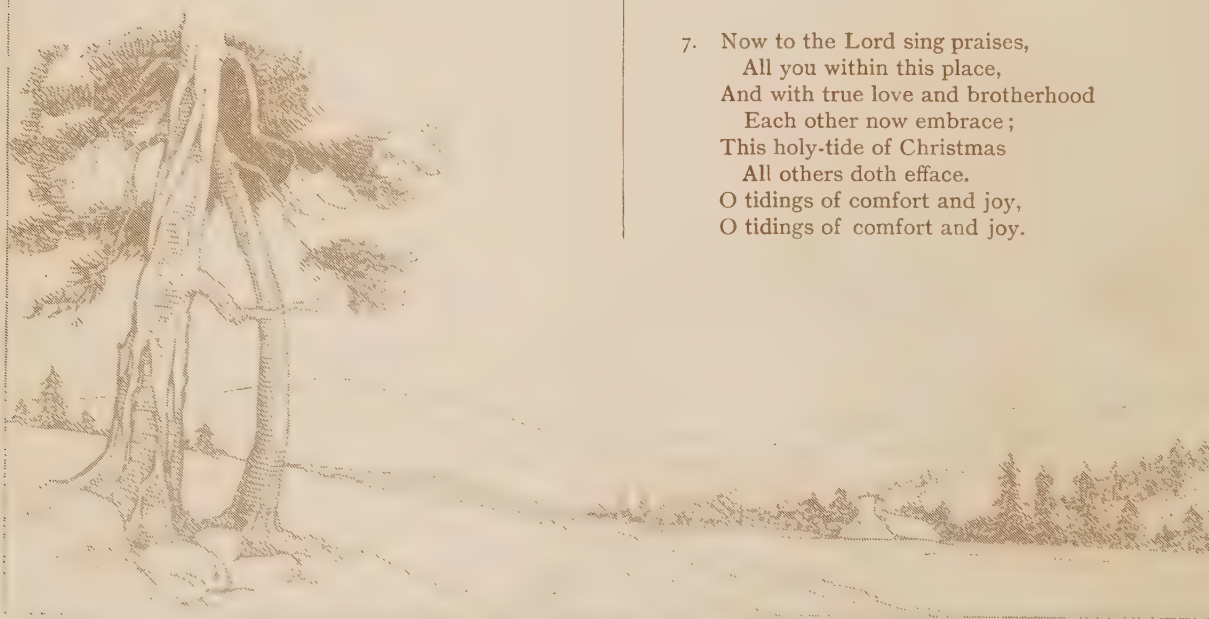
3. From God, our Heavenly Father,  
A blessed angel came,  
And unto certain shepherds  
Brought tidings of the same,  
How that in Bethlehem was born  
The Son of God by name.  
O tidings of comfort and joy,  
O tidings of comfort and joy.

4. "Fear not," then said the angel,  
"Let nothing you affright ;  
This day is born a Saviour  
Of virtue, power, and might ;  
So frequently to vanquish all  
The friends of Satan quite."  
O tidings of comfort and joy,  
O tidings of comfort and joy.

5. The shepherds at those tidings  
Rejoiced much in mind,  
And left their flocks a-feeding  
In tempest, storm, and wind.  
And went to Bethlehem straightway  
This blessed Babe to find,  
O tidings of comfort and joy,  
O tidings of comfort and joy.

6. But when to Bethlehem they came,  
Where this dear Infant lay,  
They found Him in a manger  
Where oxen feed on hay ;  
His mother Mary, kneeling,  
Unto the Lord did pray.  
O tidings of comfort and joy,  
O tidings of comfort and joy.

7. Now to the Lord sing praises,  
All you within this place,  
And with true love and brotherhood  
Each other now embrace ;  
This holy-tide of Christmas  
All others doth efface.  
O tidings of comfort and joy,  
O tidings of comfort and joy.

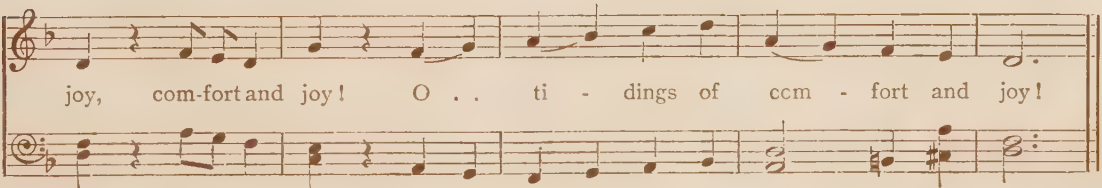
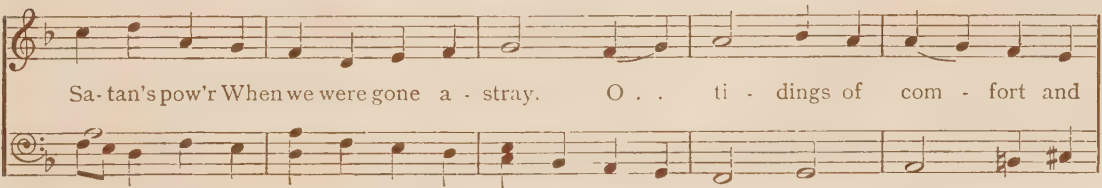
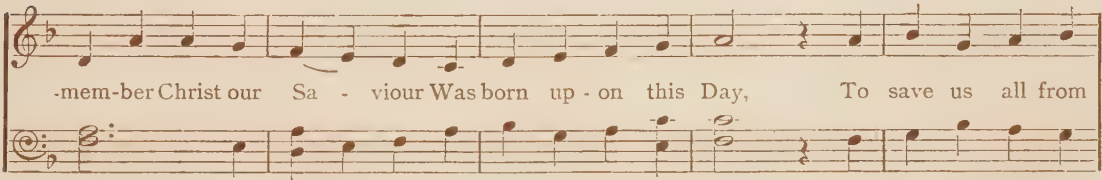




# God rest you merry, Gentlemen!



*Allegro moderato.*





## The Holy Well

1. AS it fell out one May morning,  
On a bright holiday,  
Sweet Jesus ask'd His mother dear,  
If He might go to play.

"To play, to play, sweet Jesus go.  
And to play now get you gone,  
And let me hear of no complaints,  
At night when you come home."

2. Sweet Jesus went down to yonder town,  
As far as the Holy Well,  
And there did see as fine children  
As any tongue can tell.

He said, "God bless you ev'ry one.  
May Christ your portion be:  
Little children, shall I play with you?  
And you shall play with Me."

3. But they made answer to Him, "No,"  
They were lords' and ladies' sons;  
And He the meanest of them all,  
Was born in an ox's stall.

Sweet Jesus turned Him around,  
And He neither laugh'd nor smil'd,  
But the tears came trickling from His eyes  
Like water from the skies.

4. Sweet Jesus turned Him about,  
To His mother's dear home went He,  
And said "I've been in yonder town,  
As after you may see.

I've been in yonder town,  
As far as the Holy Well;  
There did I meet as fine children  
As any tongue can tell.

5. I bid God bless them ev'ry one,  
And Christ their bodies see;  
Little children, shall I play with you?  
And you shall play with Me.

But then they answer'd Me 'No,'  
They were lords' and ladies' sons;  
And I the meanest of them all,  
Was born in an ox's stall."

6. "Though you are but a maiden's child,  
Born in an ox's stall,  
Thou art the Christ, the King of Heav'n,  
And the Saviour of them all.

Sweet Jesus, go down to yonder town,  
As far as the Holy Well,  
And take away those sinful souls,  
And dip them deep in hell."

7. "Nay, nay," sweet Jesus mildly said,  
"Nay, nay, that must not be;  
For there are too many sinful souls  
Crying out for the help of Me."

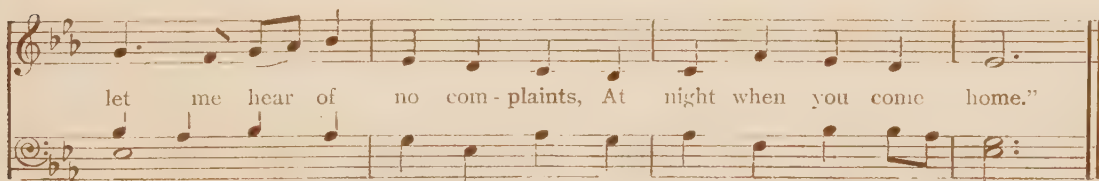
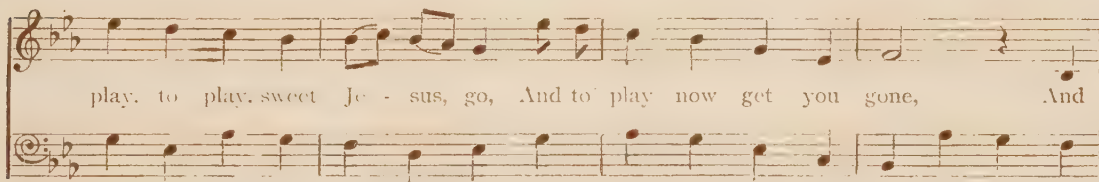
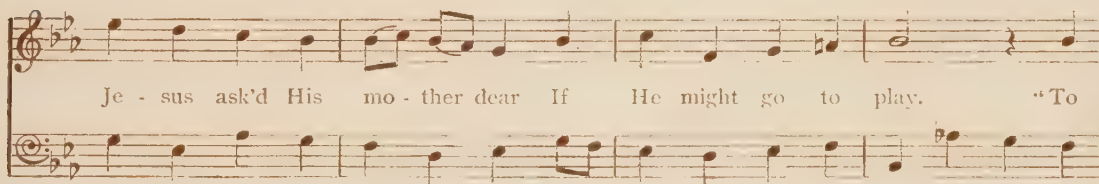
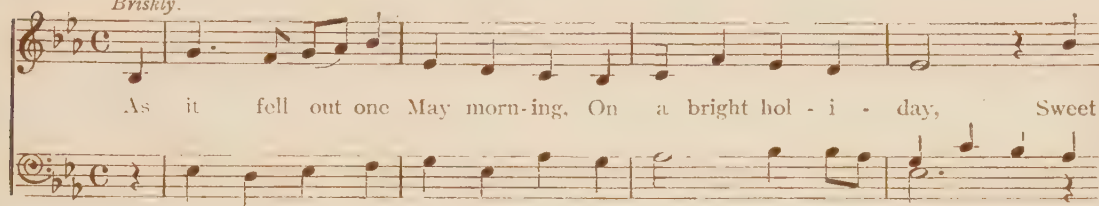
O then bespoke the angel Gabriel,  
"Upon our good St. Stephen,  
Although you're but a maiden's Child,  
You are the King of Heav'n."



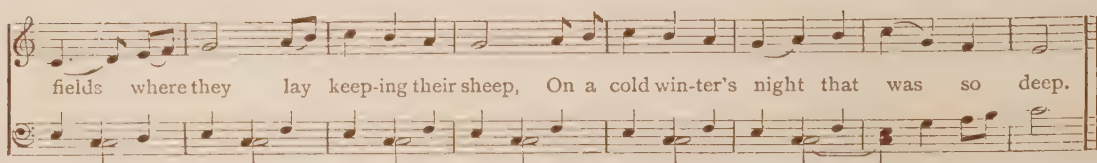
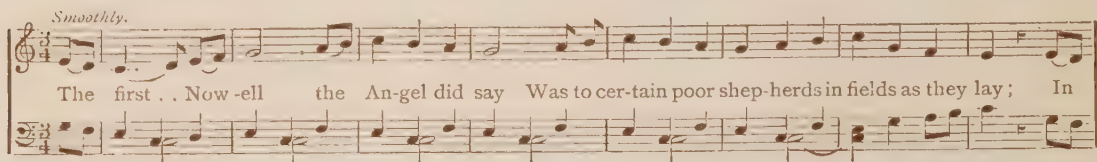




## The Holy Well

*Briskly.*

# The First Nowell



- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p>2. They lookèd up and saw a Star<br/>Shining in the east beyond them far,<br/>And to the earth it gave great light,<br/>And so it continued both day and night.<br/>Nowell, etc.</p>       | <p>4. This Star drew nigh to the north-west<br/>O'er Bethlehem it took its rest,<br/>And there it did both stop and stay<br/>Right o'er the place where Jesus lay.<br/>Nowell, etc.</p>  |
| <p>3. And by the light of that same Star<br/>Three wise men came from country far;<br/>To seek for a king was their intent,<br/>And to follow the Star wherever it went.<br/>Nowell, etc.</p> | <p>5. Then entered in those wise men three<br/>Most reverently upon their knee,<br/>And offered there, in His presence,<br/>Both gold, and myrrh, and frankincense,<br/>Nowell, etc.</p> |
| <p>6. Then let us all with one accord<br/>Sing praises to our Heavenly Lord,<br/>That hath made Heaven and earth of nought,<br/>And with His blood mankind hath bought.<br/>Nowell, etc.</p>  |  |





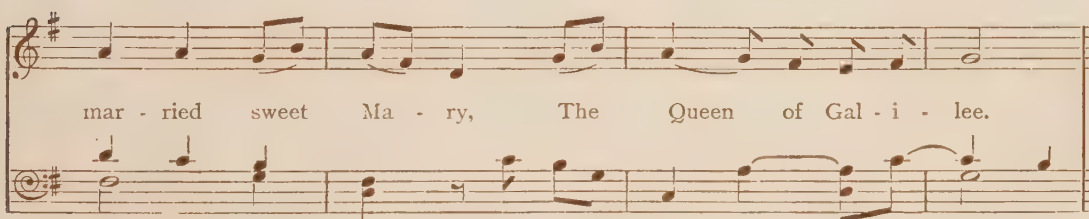
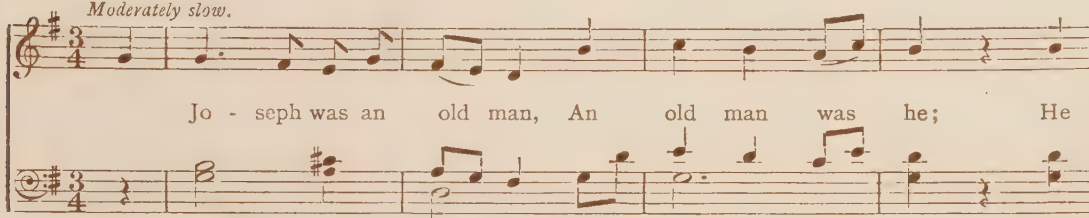






# The Cherry Tree Carol

*Moderately slow.*



- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p>2. As they went a-walking<br/>In the garden so gay,<br/>Sweet Mary spied cherries<br/>Hanging over yon tree.</p> <p>3. Mary said to Joseph,<br/>With her sweet lips so mild,<br/>"Pluck those cherries, Joseph,<br/>For to give to my child."</p> <p>4. "O then," replied Joseph,<br/>With words so unkind,<br/>"I will pluck no cherries<br/>For to give to thy child."</p> | <p>5. Mary said to cherry tree<br/>"Bow down to my knee,<br/>That I may pluck cherries,<br/>By one, two, and three."</p> <p>6. The uppermost sprig then<br/>Bowed down to her knee,<br/>"Thus you may see, Joseph,<br/>These cherries are for me."</p> <p>7. "O eat your cherries, Mary,<br/>O eat your cherries now,<br/>O eat your cherries, Mary,<br/>That grow upon the bough."</p> |
|---|---|

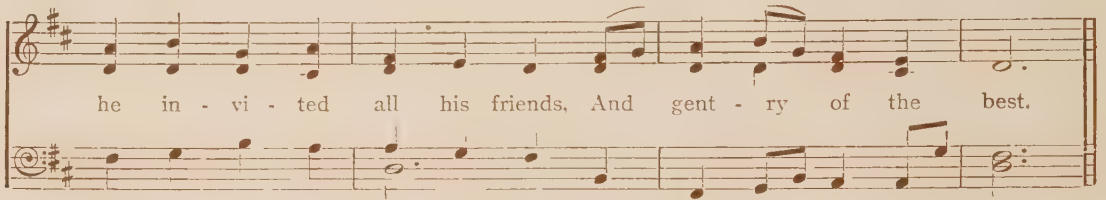
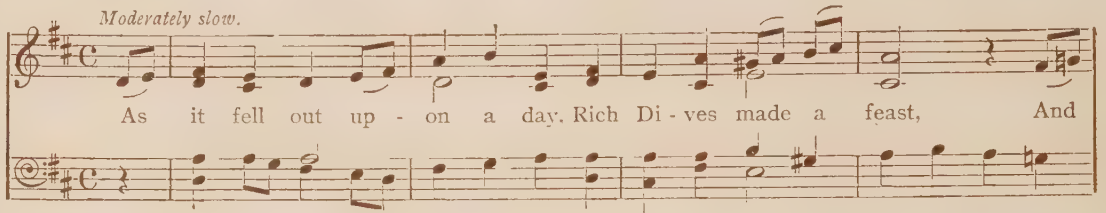






## Dives and Lazarus

*Moderately slow.*



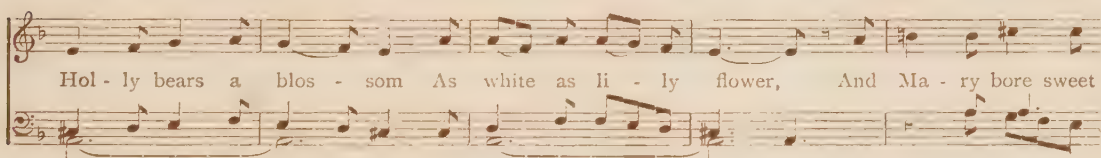
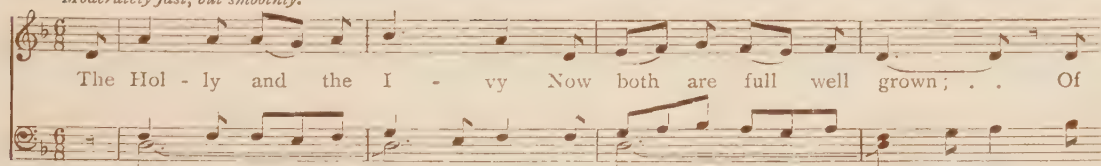
- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p>2. Then Lazarus laid him down and down,<br/>And down at Dives's door,<br/>"Some meat, some drink, brother Dives,<br/>Bestow upon the poor."</p> <p>3. "Thou'rt none of mine, brother Lazarus,<br/>That lies begging at my door:<br/>Nor meat nor drink will I give to thee,<br/>Nor bestow upon the poor."</p> <p>4. Then Dives sent out his hungry dogs,<br/>To bite him as he lay;<br/>They had no power to bite at all,<br/>But licked his sores away.</p> | <p>5. As it fell out upon a day,<br/>Poor Lazarus sickened and died,<br/>There came two Angels out of Heaven<br/>His soul therein to guide.</p> <p>6. As it fell out upon a day,<br/>Rich Dives sickened and died,<br/>There came two serpents out of Hell,<br/>His soul therein to guide.</p> <p>7. Then Dives looked with burning eyes,<br/>And saw poor Lazarus blest;<br/>"One drop of water, Lazarus,<br/>To quench my flaming thirst!</p> <p>8. "Oh! had I as many years to abide<br/>As there are blades of grass,<br/>Then there would be an end; but now<br/>Hell's pains will never pass."</p> |
|--|--|





# The Holly and the Ivy

*Moderately fast, but smoothly.*



2. The Holly bears a berry  
As red as any blood;  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
To do poor sinners good.  
The Holly bears a prickles  
As sharp as any thorn;  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
On Christmas day in the morn,  
On Christmas day in the morn.

3. The Holly bears a bark  
As bitter as any gall;  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
For to redeem us all.  
The Holly and the Ivy  
Now both are full well grown;  
Of all the trees that spring in wood  
The Holly bears the crown,  
The Holly bears the crown.





## A Virgin Most Pure

1.

A VIRGIN most pure, as the Prophet foretold,  
Should bring forth a Saviour, which now we  
behold,  
To be our Redeemer from death, hell, and sin,  
Which Adam's transgression had wrappèd us in.  
Rejoice and be merry, cast sorrow aside,  
Christ Jesus, our Saviour, was born on this tide.

2.

In Bethlehem city, in Jury it was  
When Joseph and Mary together did pass  
All for to be taxed with many one more,  
For Cæsar commanded the same should be so.  
Rejoice and be merry, etc.

3.

But when they had entered the city so far,  
A number of people so mighty was there  
That Joseph and Mary, whose substance was small,  
Could get in the city no lodging at all.  
Rejoice and be merry, etc.

4.

Then they were constrained in a stable to lie,  
Where oxen and asses they used to tie;  
Their lodging so simple they held it no scorn,  
But against the next morning our Saviour was  
born.  
Rejoice and be merry, set sorrow aside,  
Christ Jesus, our Saviour, was born on this tide.

5.

The King of all Glory to the world being brought,  
Small store of fine linen to wrap Him was bought;  
When Mary had swaddled her young Son so sweet,  
Within an ox-manger she laid Him to sleep.  
Rejoice and be merry, etc.

6.

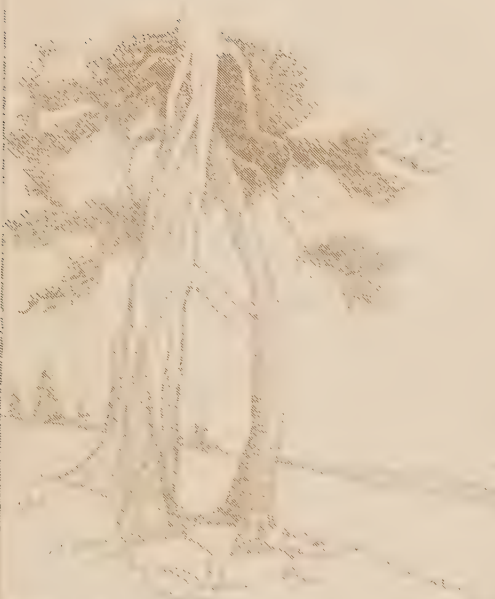
Then God sent an angel from Heaven so high  
To certain poor shepherds in fields as they lie,  
And bade them no longer in sorrow to stay  
Because that our Saviour was born on this day.  
Rejoice and be merry, etc.

7.

Then presently after, the shepherds did spy  
A number of angels appear in the sky,  
Who joyfully talked and sweetly did sing  
"To God be all glory, our Heavenly King."  
Rejoice and be merry, etc.

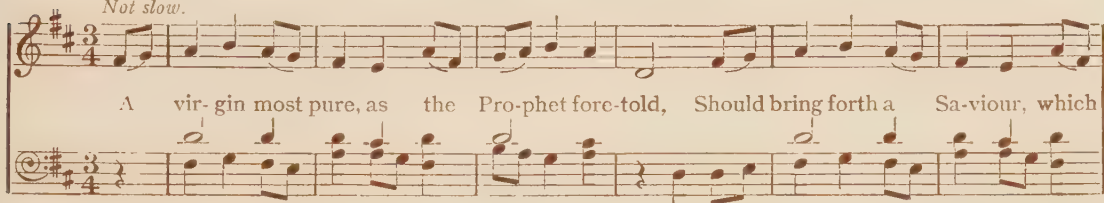
8.

Three certain wise princes, they thought it most meet  
To lay their rich offerings at our Saviour's feet;  
Then the shepherds consented, and to Bethlehem  
did go  
And when they came thither, they found it was so.  
Rejoice and be merry, etc.

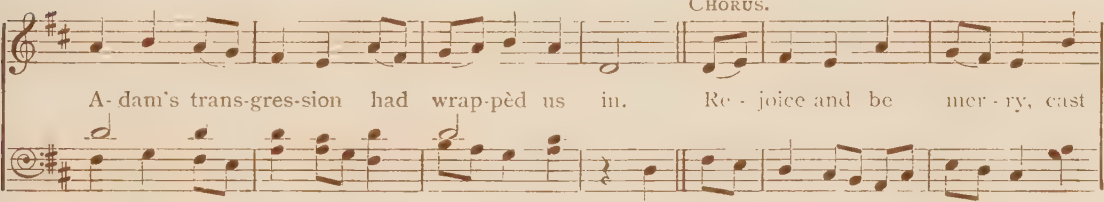


# A Virgin Most Pure

*Not slow.*



CHORUS.



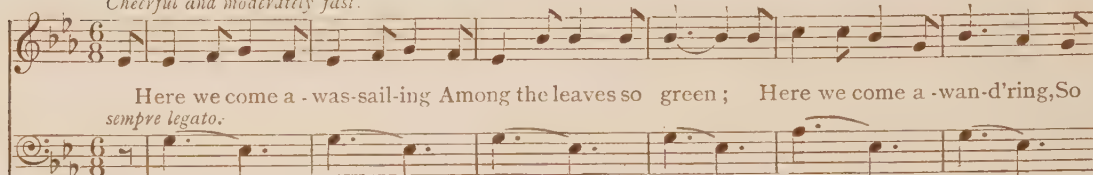




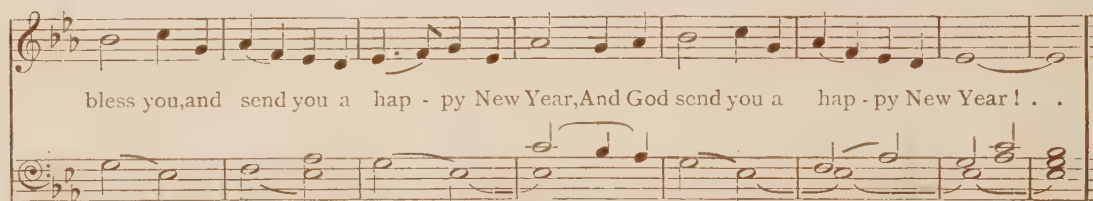
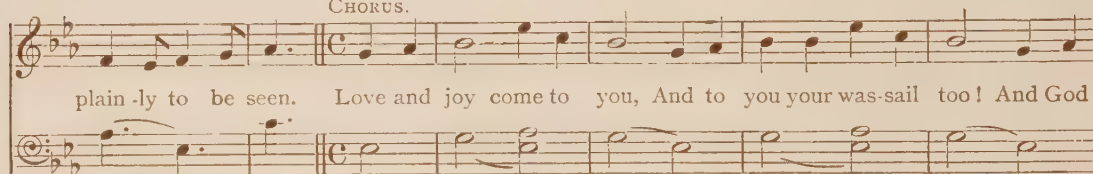
# The Wassail Song

## PART I.

*Cheerful and moderately fast.*



CHORUS.




2. Our wassail cup is made  
Of the rosemary tree,  
And so is your beer  
Of the best barley.

Love and joy, etc.

3. We are not daily beggars  
That beg from door to door,  
But we are neighbours' children  
Whom you have seen before.  
Love and joy, etc.

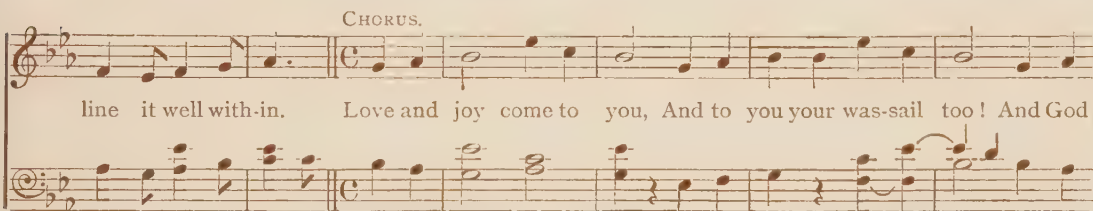
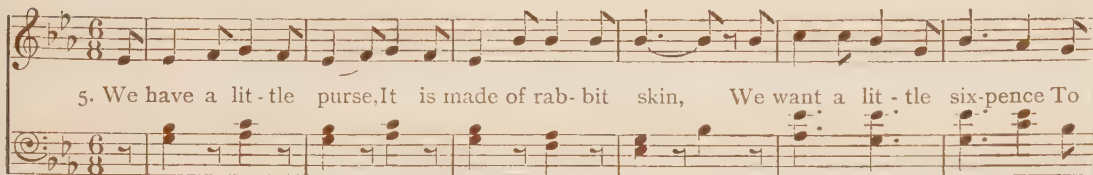
4. Good master and good mistress,  
As you sit by the fire  
Pray think of us poor children  
A-wandering in the mire.  
Love and joy, etc.





# The Wassail Song

## PART II.



6. Call up the Butler of this house  
Put on his golden ring;  
Let him bring us a glass of beer  
And the better we shall sing.  
Love and joy, etc.

7. Bring us out a table,  
And spread it with a cloth;  
Bring us out a mouldy cheese,  
And some of your Christmas loaf.  
Love and joy, etc.

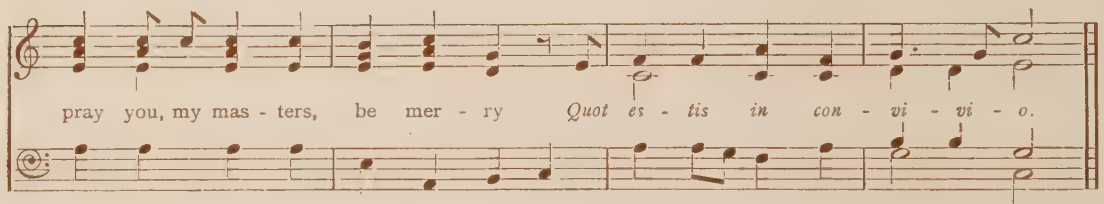
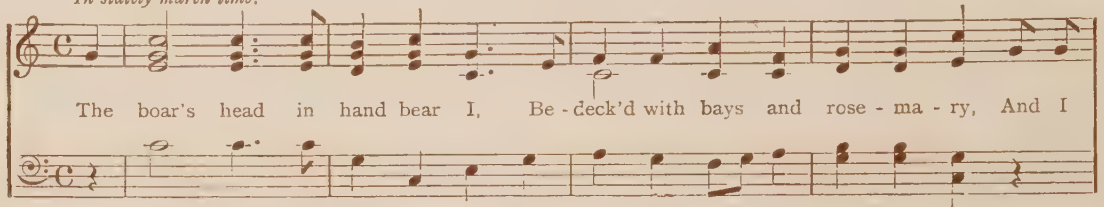
8. God bless the Master of this house,  
Likewise the Mistress too;  
And all the little children  
That round the table go.  
Love and joy, etc.





## The Boar's Head Carol

*In stately march time.*



CHORUS.



2.

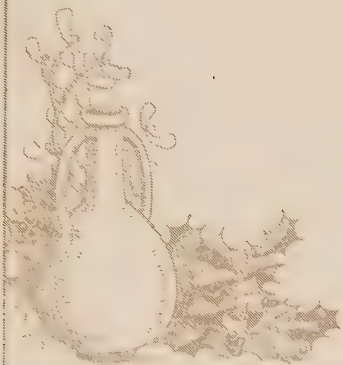
The boar's head as I understand  
Is the bravest dish in all the land;  
When thus bedecked with a gay garland  
Let us *servire cantico*.

*Caput apri defero  
Reddons laudes Domino.*

3.

Our steward hath provided this  
In honour of the King of Bliss,  
Which on this day to be served is  
In *regimensi atrio*.

*Caput apri defero  
Reddons laudes Domino.*





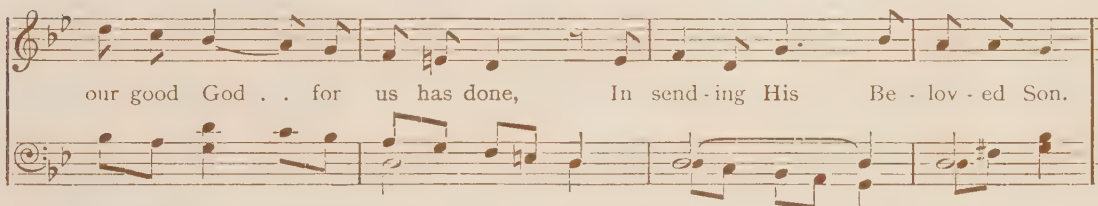
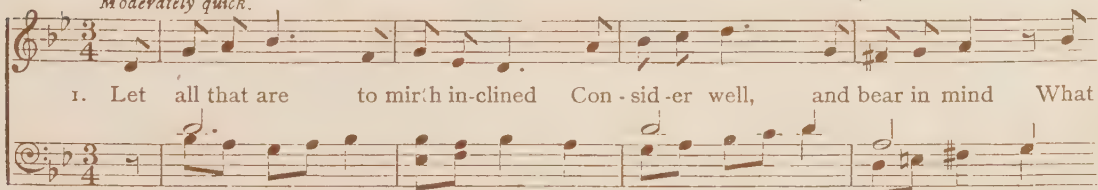






# Let all that are to mirth inclined

*Moderately quick.*



CHORUS.



2. Let all your songs and praises be  
Unto His Heavenly Majesty;  
And evermore, amongst our mirth,  
Remember Christ our Saviour's birth.  
For, to redeem our souls from thrall,  
Christ is the Saviour of us all.

3. If choirs of Angels did rejoice,  
Well may mankind with heart and voice  
Sing praises to the God of Heaven,  
Who unto us His Son has given.  
For, to redeem our souls from thrall,  
Christ is the Saviour of us all.





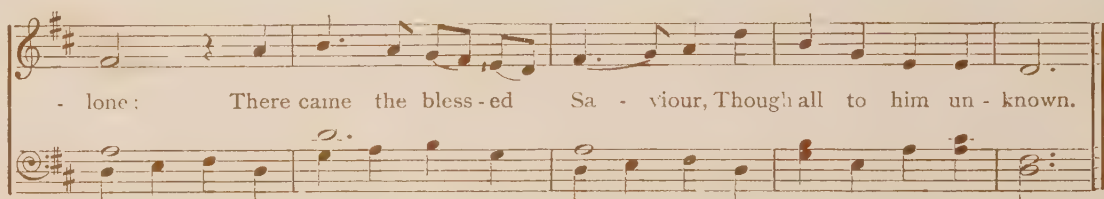


## King Pharaoh—Part I.

### THE MIRACLE OF THE COCK

SUSSEX GYPSIES' CAROL.

*Smoothly, not slow.*



2. "Say, where did you come from, good man?

Oh, where did you then pass?"

"It is out of the Land of Egypt,  
Between an ox and ass."

3. "Oh, if you come out of Egypt, man,

One thing I deem thou know'st:

Is Jesus born of Mary

And of the Holy Ghost?

4. "And if the news be true, good man,

That you are telling me,

Make this roasted cock to crow three times  
In the dish which here we see."

5. Oh, it's straight away the cock did rise,

All feathered to the hand;

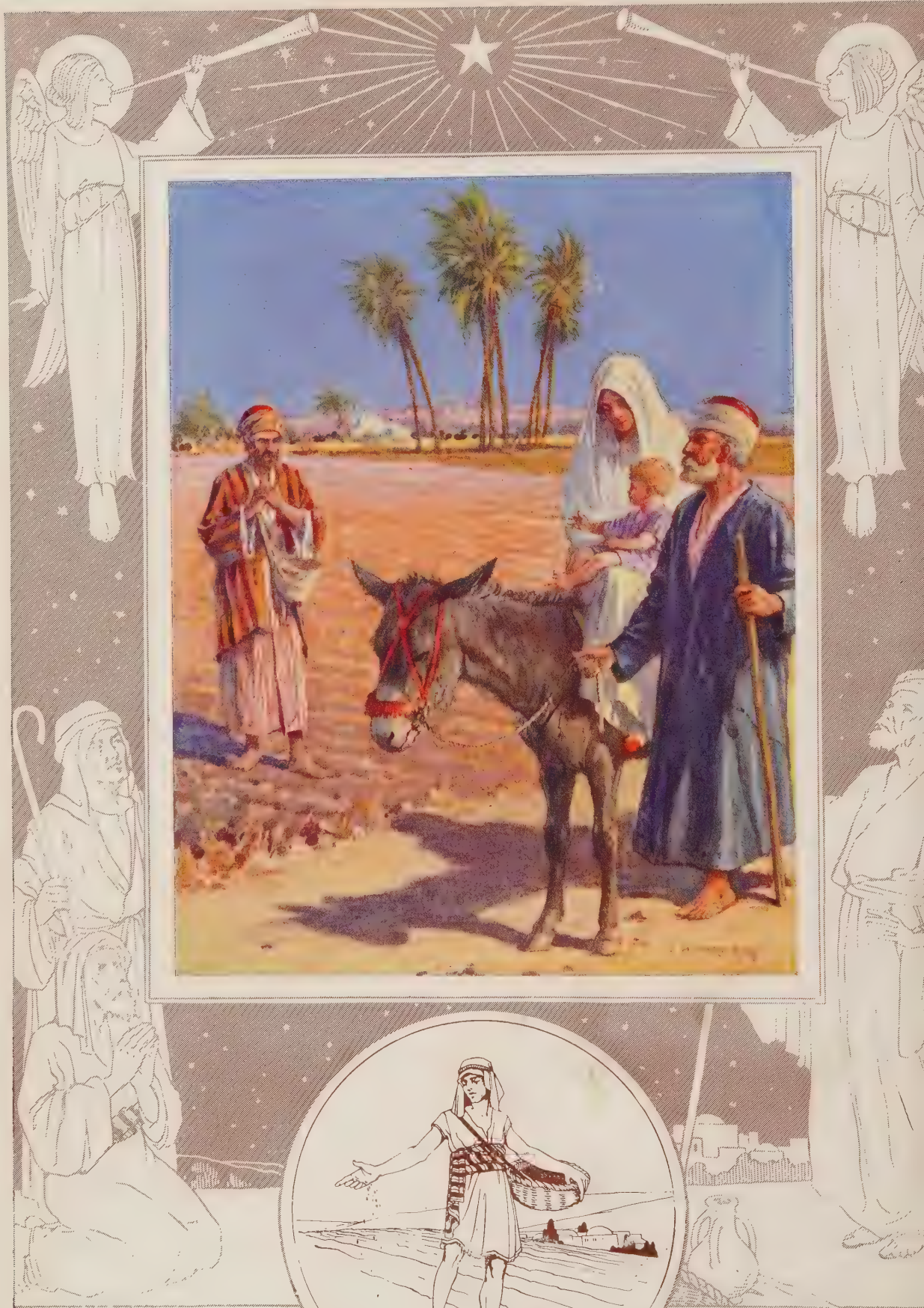
Three times the roasted cock did crow  
On the dish where it did stand.







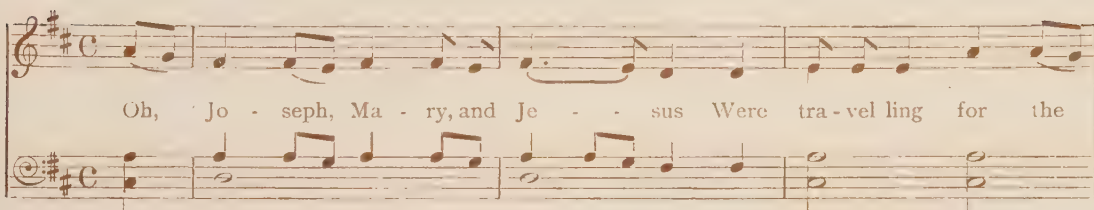






## King Pharaoh—Part II.

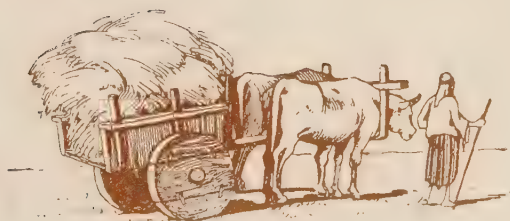
### THE MIRACULOUS HARVEST



2. They travelled further and further,  
The weather being so warm,  
Till they came unto a husbandman  
A-sowing of his corn.

3. "Come, husbandman," cried Jesus,  
"Cast all your seed away,  
And carry home as ripened corn  
What you have sowed this day.

4. "To keep your wife and family  
From sorrow, grief, and pain,  
And keep Christ in remembrance  
Till seed-time comes again."





## The Black Decree

### A SHROPSHIRE VERSION.

1.

LET Christians all with one accord rejoice  
And praises sing with heart as well as voice,  
To God on high, for wonders He hath done  
In sending us His well belovèd Son.

2.

The night before that happy day of grace  
The Virgin Mother, she had no resting place;  
She and her pious Joseph were so low  
They scarcely knew which way or where to go.

3.

For they were forced to wander up and down  
And they could find no lodging in the town;  
But in an ox's stall where beasts are fed  
His mother made our Lord His lowly bed.

4.

Three wise men by a star were thither brought  
And found the blessèd Babe they long had sought,  
The best of spices and rich costly things  
They humbly offered unto the King of kings.

5.

Then rather than the Lord of life betray  
They worshipped Him and went another way,  
Which so enraged the wicked Herod then  
(The Jewish king, the very worst of men);

6.

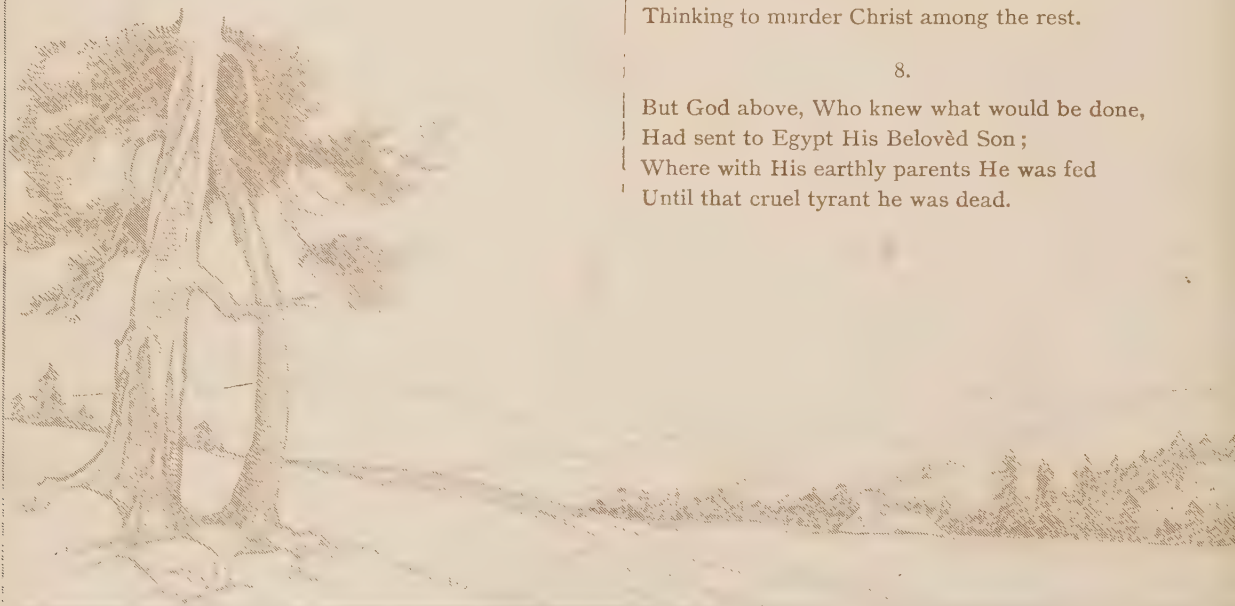
He caused young harmless infants to be killed;  
All under two years old, their blood was spilled.  
Dear parents' tears could not his rage prevent,  
Nor pity move the tyrant to repent.

7.

The Black Decree went all the country round,  
To kill and murder children both sick and sound;  
They tore young infants from their mothers' breast,  
Thinking to murder Christ among the rest.

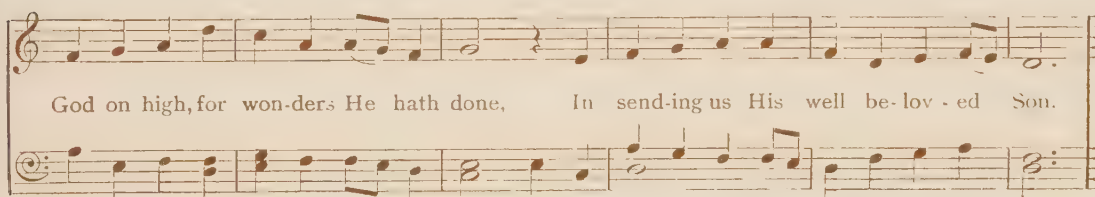
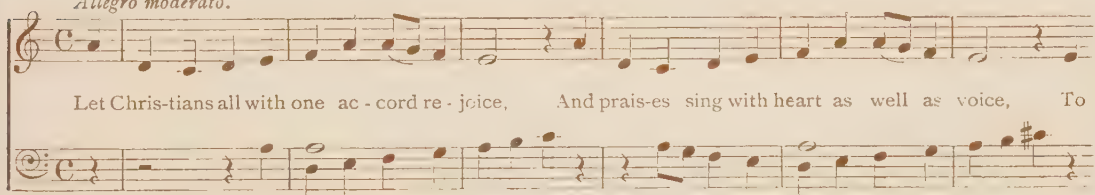
8.

But God above, Who knew what would be done,  
Had sent to Egypt His Belovèd Son;  
Where with His earthly parents He was fed  
Until that cruel tyrant he was dead.



# The Black Decree

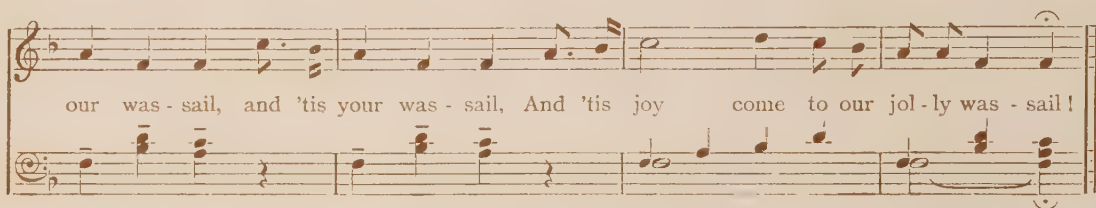
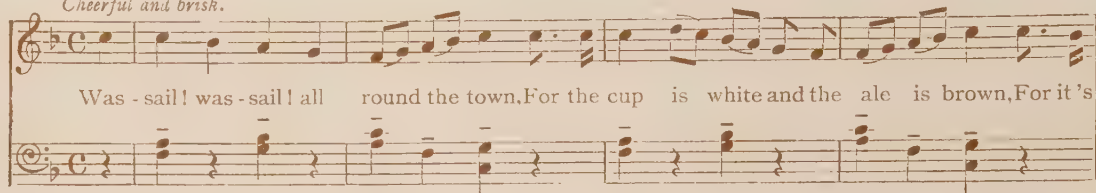
*Allegro moderato.*



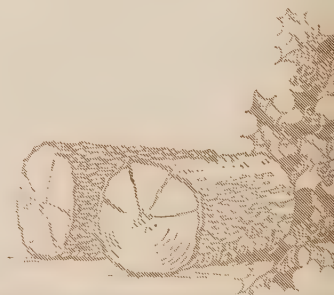




*Cheerful and brisk.*



2. The cup is made of the ashen tree,  
And the ale is made of the best barley.  
For it's our wassail, etc.
3. O maid, fair maid in holland smock,  
Come ope the door and turn the lock,  
For it's our wassail, etc.
4. O master, mistress, that sit by the fire,  
Consider us poor travellers all in the mire.  
For it's our wassail, etc.
5. Put out the ale and raw milk cheese.  
And then you shall see how happy we be's,  
For it's our wassail, etc.





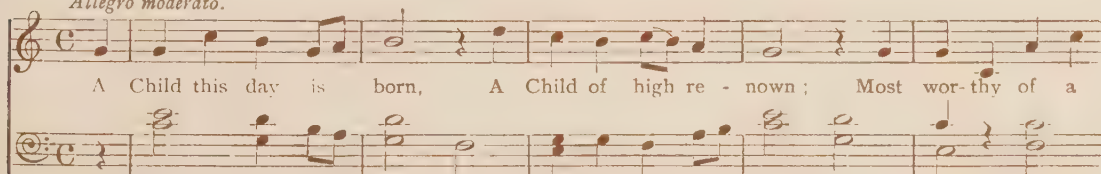




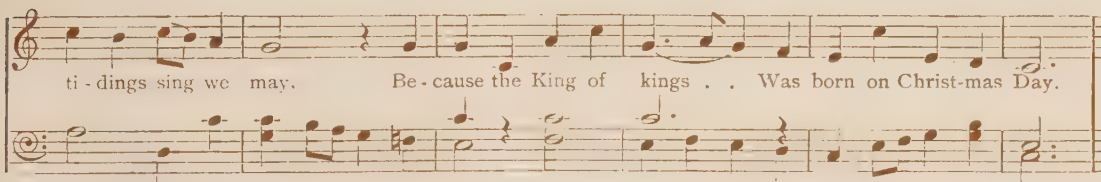
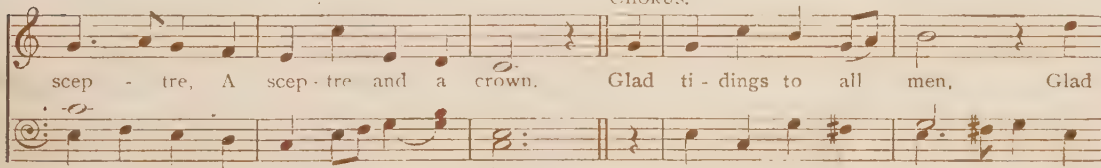


# A Child this Day is born

*Allegro moderato.*



CHORUS.



2. These tidings shepherds heard  
Whilst watching o'er their fold;  
'Twas by an Angel unto them  
That night revealed and told.  
Glad tidings, etc.

3. Then was there with the Angel  
A host incontinent  
Of heavenly bright soldiers  
All from the Highest sent.  
Glad tidings, etc.

4. They praised the Lord our God,  
And our Celestial King;  
"All glory be in Paradise,"  
This heavenly host did sing.  
Glad tidings, etc.

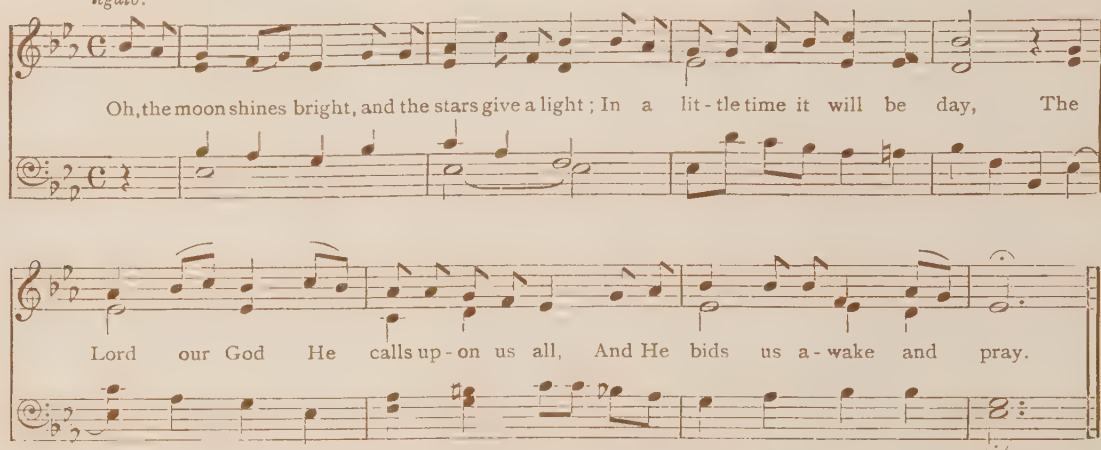
5. All glory be to God,  
That sitteth still on high,  
With praises and with triumph great,  
And joyful melody.  
Glad tidings, etc.



# The Moon shines bright

*Andante moderato.  
legato.*

SURREY AND SUSSEX NEW YEAR CAROL.



Oh, the moon shines bright, and the stars give a light ; In a lit-tle time it will be day, The

Lord our God He calls up-on us all, And He bids us a-wake and pray.

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p>2. Awake, awake, good people all !<br/>Awake, and you shall hear :<br/>Our blessèd Saviour died upon the Cross,<br/>For Christ loved us so dear.</p>          | <p>4. Oh, the life of man it is but a span,<br/>He flourishes like a flower,<br/>He's here to-day, and to-morrow he is gone,<br/>And he's dead all in an hour.</p>       |
| <p>3. So dear, so dear Christ loved us all,<br/>He for our sins was slain ;<br/>Leave off, O men, your wicked, wicked ways,<br/>And turn to the Lord again.</p>  | <p>5. Oh, teach your children well, good men,<br/>As long as here you stay,<br/>For it will be better for your sweet souls,<br/>When your bodies lie under the clay.</p> |
| <p>6. There's a green turf for our heads, good men<br/>And another for our feet,<br/>Where our good deeds and our evil deeds too<br/>Together all will meet.</p> |  |











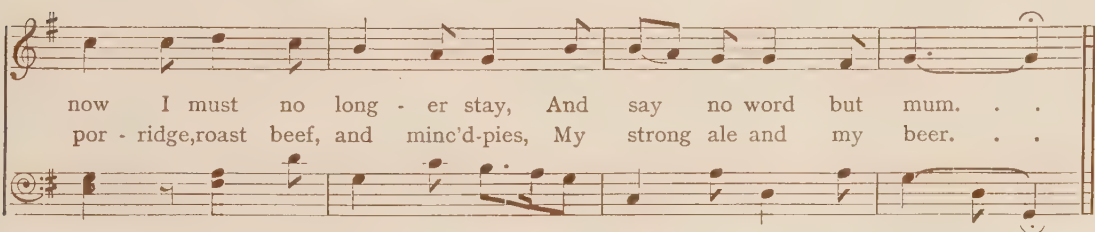


## A Carol for Twelfth Day

*In old dance time.*



Mark well my hea - vy dole - ful tale, For Twelfth Day now is come, . . . And  
For I per-force must take my leave Of all my dain - ty cheer— . . . Plum



now I must no long - er stay, And say no word but mum. . .  
por - ridge, roast beef, and minc'd-pies, My strong ale and my beer. . .

2. Kind hearted Christmas, now adieu,  
For I with thee must part;  
But oh! to take my leave of thee  
Doth grieve me at the heart.  
Thou wert an ancient housekeeper,  
And mirth with meat didst keep,  
But thou art going out of town  
Which causes me to weep.

3. Come, butler, fill a brimmer full,  
To cheer my fainting heart,  
That to old Christmas I may drink  
Before he does depart.  
And let each one that's in the room  
With me likewise condole,  
And now to cheer their spirits sad  
Let each one drink a bowl.

4. And when the same it hath gone round,  
Then fall unto your cheer;  
For you well know that Christmas time  
It comes but once a year.  
Thanks to my master and my dame  
That do such cheer afford,  
God bless them, that each Christmas they  
May furnish so their board.





## The Lord at first did Adam make

### A CAROL FOR CHRISTMAS EVE.

1.

THE Lord at first did Adam make  
 Out of the dust and clay,  
 And in his nostrils breathèd life,  
 E'en as the Scriptures say.  
 And then in Eden's Paradise  
 He placèd him to dwell,  
 That he within it should remain,  
 To dress and keep it well.  
 Now let good Christians all begin  
 A holy life to live,  
 And to rejoice and merry be,  
 For this is Christmas Eve.

2.

And thus within the garden he  
 Commanded was to stay ;  
 And unto him in commandment  
 These words the Lord did say,  
 "The fruit that in the garden grows  
 To thee shall be for meat,  
 Except the tree in midst thereof,  
 Of which thou shalt not eat."  
 Now let good Christians, etc.

3.

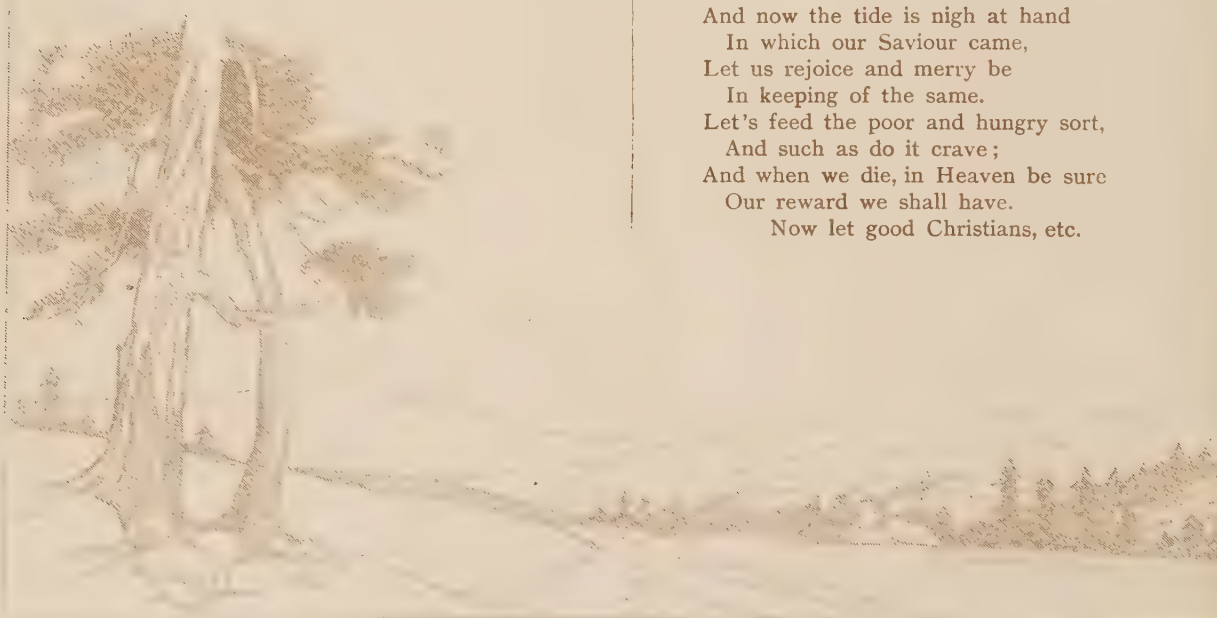
For in that day thou dost it touch,  
 Or dost it then come nigh,  
 And if that thou dost eat thereof,  
 Then thou shalt surely die."  
 But Adam he did take no heed  
 To that same holy thing,  
 But did transgress God's holy laws,  
 And sore was wrapp'd in sin.  
 Now let good Christians all begin  
 A holy life to live,  
 And to rejoice and merry be,  
 For this is Christmas Eve.

4.

Now mark the goodness of the Lord,  
 Which He to mankind bore ;  
 His mercy soon He did extend  
 Lost man for to restore ;  
 And then, for to redeem our souls  
 From death, and hell, and thrall,  
 He said His own dear Son should come  
 The Saviour of us all.  
 Now let good Christians, etc.

5.

And now the tide is nigh at hand  
 In which our Saviour came,  
 Let us rejoice and merry be  
 In keeping of the same.  
 Let's feed the poor and hungry sort,  
 And such as do it crave ;  
 And when we die, in Heaven be sure  
 Our reward we shall have.  
 Now let good Christians, etc.

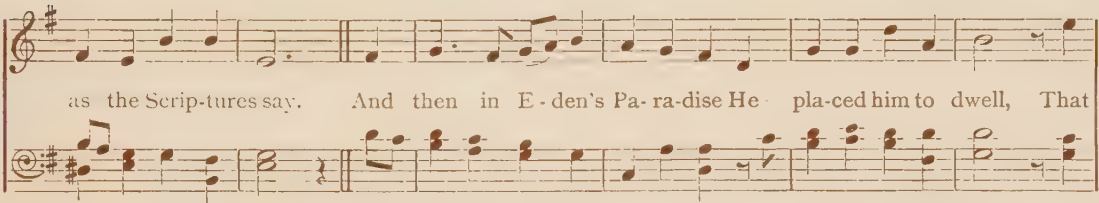
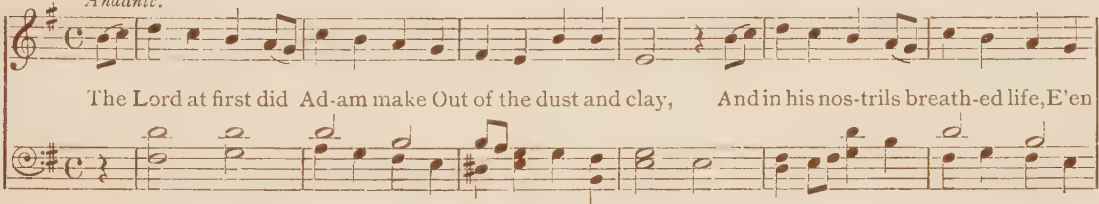




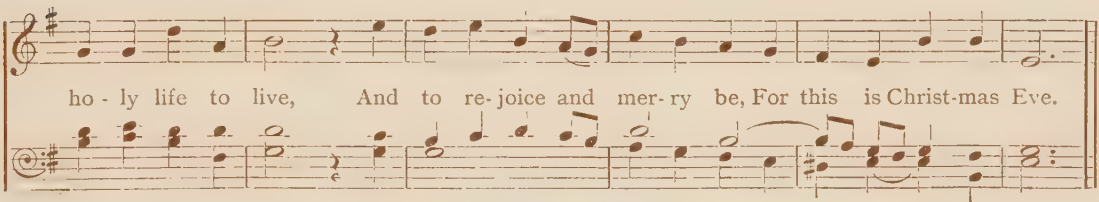
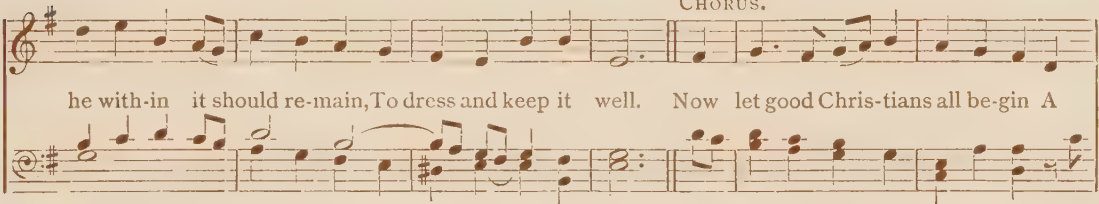
# The Lord at first did Adam make

## A CAROL FOR CHRISTMAS EVE.

*Andante.*



CHORUS.





## The Seven Joys of Mary

### TINKERS' CAROL FROM ASHDOWN FOREST.

1.

THE first good joy that Mary had,  
 It was the joy of one ;  
 To see the blessèd Jesus  
 When He was first her Son.  
 When He was first her Son, good Lord,  
 And happy may we be ;  
 Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost  
 To all eternity.

2.

The next good joy that Mary had,  
 It was the joy of two ;  
 To see her own Son Jesus  
 To make the lame to go.  
 To make the lame to go, good Lord, etc.

3.

The next good joy that Mary had,  
 It was the joy of three ;  
 To see her own Son Jesus  
 To make the blind to see.  
 To make the blind to see, good Lord, etc.

4.

The next good joy that Mary had,  
 It was the joy of four ;  
 To see her own Son Jesus  
 To read the Bible o'er.  
 To read the Bible o'er, good Lord,  
 And happy may we be ;  
 Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost  
 To all eternity.

5.

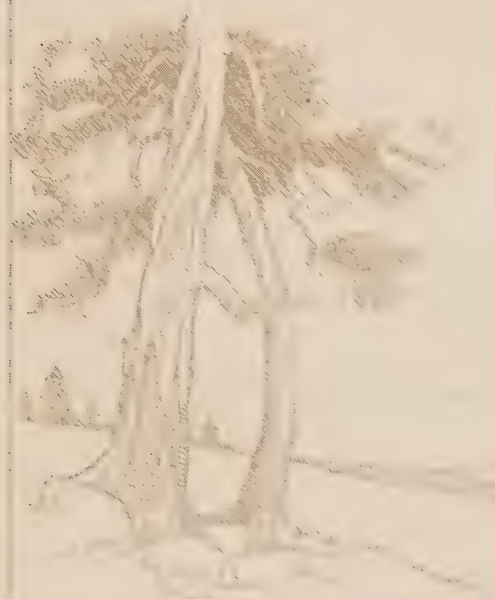
The next good joy that Mary had,  
 It was the joy of five ;  
 To see her own Son Jesus  
 To raise the dead to life.  
 To raise the dead to life, good Lord, etc.

6.

The next good joy that Mary had,  
 It was the joy of six ;  
 To see her own Son Jesus  
 Upon the Crucifix.  
 Upon the Crucifix, good Lord, etc.

7.

The next good joy that Mary had,  
 It was the joy of seven ;  
 To see her own Son Jesus  
 Ascending into heaven.  
 Ascending into heaven, good Lord, etc.

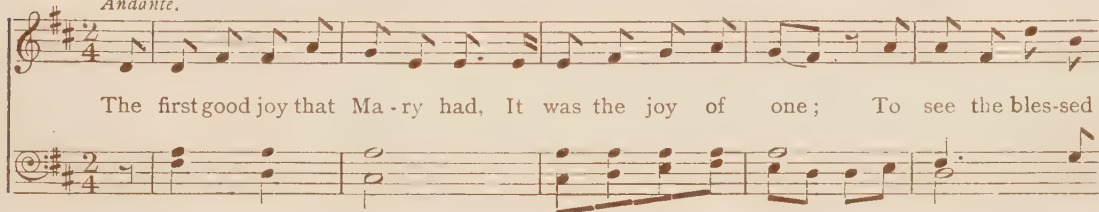




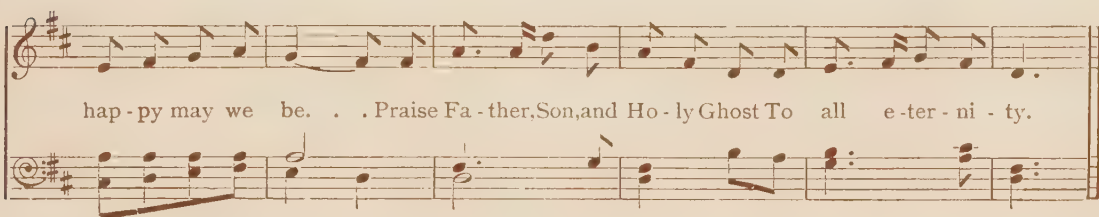
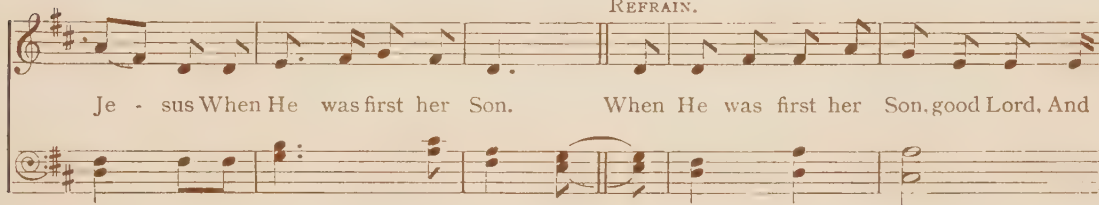
# The Seven Joys of Mary

TINKERS' CAROL FROM ASHDOWN FOREST.

*Andante.*



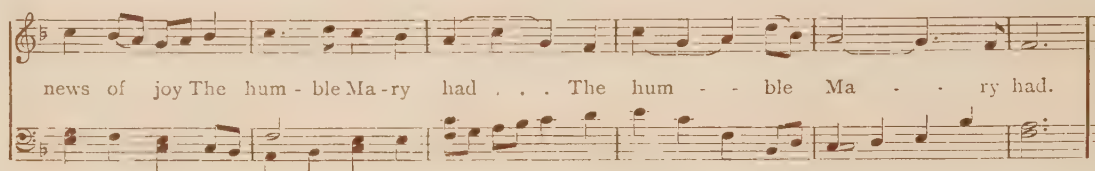
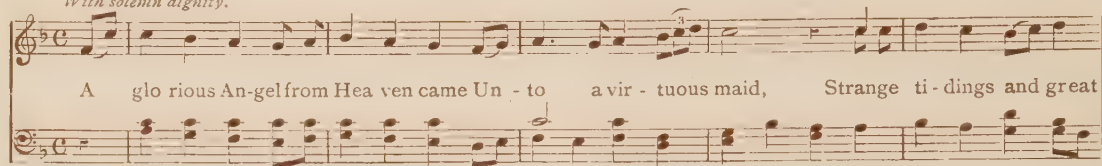
REFRAIN.





## The Sussex Mummers' Carol

*With solemn dignity.*



2.

O mortal man, remember well  
When Christ our Lord was born,  
He was crucified betwixt two thieves  
And crownèd with the thorn.

3.

O mortal man, remember well  
When Christ died on the rood;  
'Twas for our sins and wicked ways  
Christ shed His precious blood.

4.

O mortal man, remember well  
When Christ was wrapped in clay,  
He was taken to a sepulchre  
Where no man ever lay.

5.

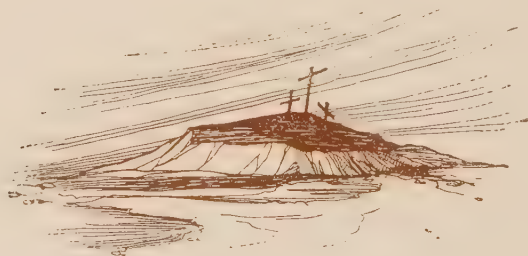
God bless the mistress of this house  
With gold chain round her breast;  
Where e'er her body sleeps or wakes,  
Lord send her soul to rest.

6.

God bless the master of this house  
With happiness beside;  
Where e'er his body rides or walks,  
Lord Jesus be his guide.

7.

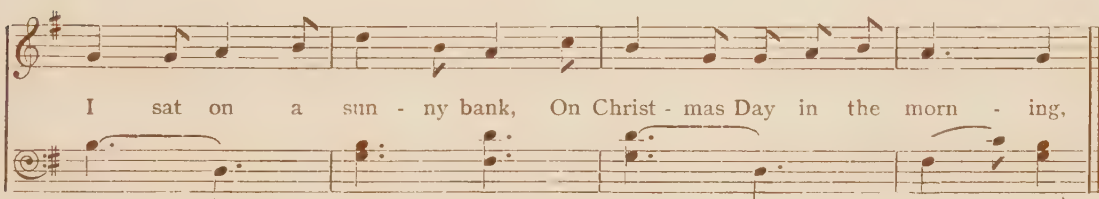
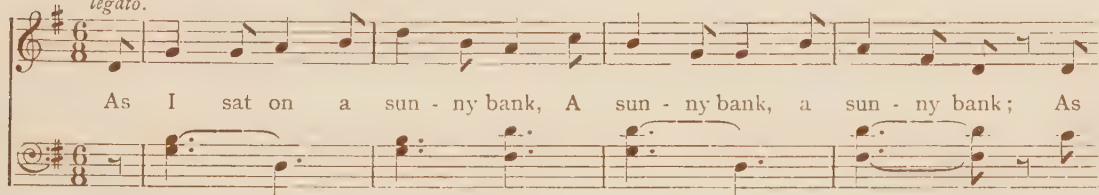
God bless your house, your children too,  
Your cattle and your store;  
The Lord increase you day by day,  
And give you more and more.





# As I sat on a Sunny Bank

*Moderately quick,  
legato.*



2.

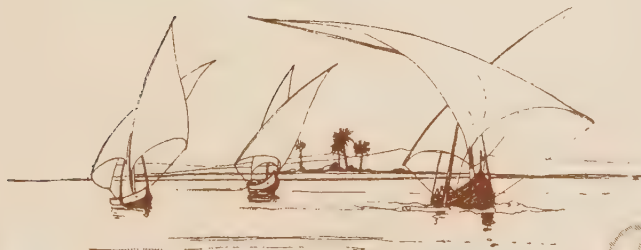
I spied three ships come sailing by,  
Come sailing by, come sailing by.  
I spied three ships come sailing by,  
On Christmas Day in the morning.

3.

And who should be with these three ships,  
With these three ships, with these three ships,  
And who should be with these three ships,  
But Joseph and his fair lady.

4.

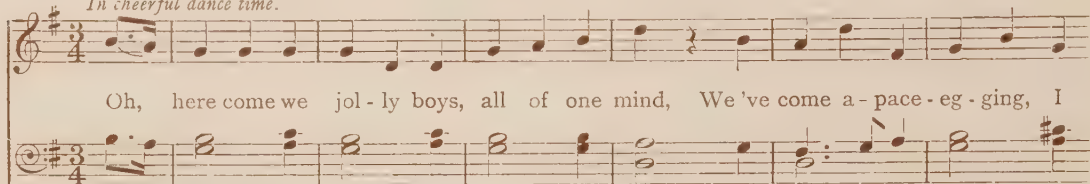
Oh, he did whistle and she did sing,  
And all the bells on earth did ring  
For joy, that our Saviour He was born  
On Christmas Day in the morning.



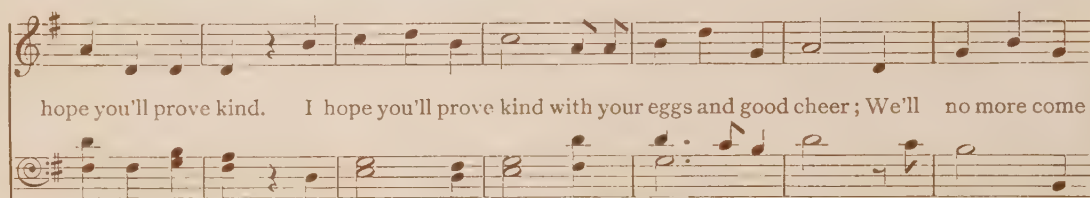
## Pace-Egging\* Song

AN EASTER CAROL, AS SUNG FORMERLY ABOUT MIDDLETON, WESTMORLAND.

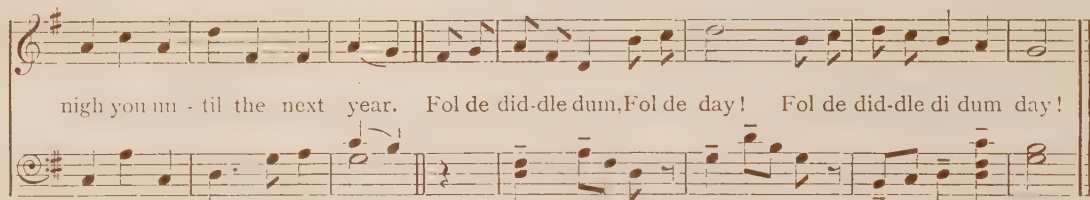
*In cheerful dance time.*



Oh, here come we jol-ly boys, all of one mind, We've come a-pace-eg-ging, I



hope you'll prove kind. I hope you'll prove kind with your eggs and good cheer; We'll no more come



nigh you nu - til the next year. Fol de did-dle dum, Fol de day! Fol de did-dle di dum day!

2.

The first that comes in is Lord Nelson, you see,  
He's a valiant old laddie in every degree;  
He's a valiant old lad, and he wears a pigtail,  
And all his delight is in drinking mulled ale.  
Fol de diddle dum, etc.

4.

The next that comes in is a soldier, you see,  
He's a bunch of blue ribbons right down to his knee,  
He's a star on his breast like silver does shine,  
I hope you'll remember it's pace-egging time.  
Fol de diddle dum, etc.

3.

The next that comes in is a jolly Jack Tar,  
He sailed with Lord Nelson a-during last war;  
He's arrived from the sea old England to view,  
And he's come the pace-egging with us jolly crew.  
Fol de diddle dum, etc.

5.

The last that comes in is old Nan with her bags,  
For sake of her money she wears but old rags;  
She's gold and she's silver and money in store,  
She's come along with us in hopes to get more.  
Fol de diddle dum, etc.

6.

Ladies and gentlemen that sit by the fire,  
Put your hand in your pocket, that's all our desire;  
Put your hand in your pocket and pull out your purse,  
And give us a trifle, you'll not be much worse.  
Fol de diddle dum, etc.

\* Pace = Pâques = Easter.

*The singers of this and similar "Easter Egg" songs  
are usually dressed up roughly to represent the  
characters referred to in the verses.*









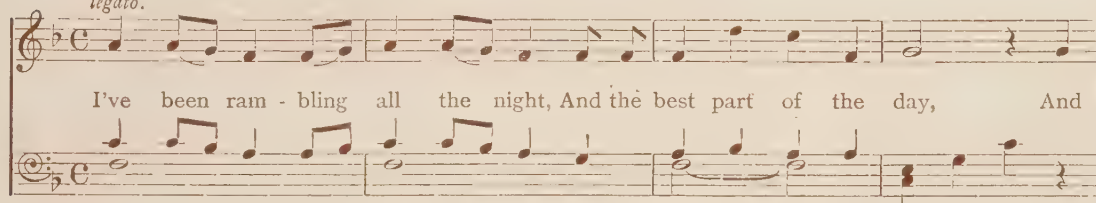




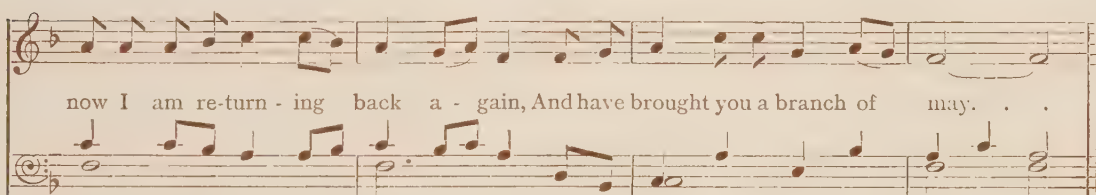
## I've been Rambling all the Night

### BEDFORDSHIRE MAY DAY CAROL.

*Moderately quick, but tenderly.  
legato.*



I've been ram - bling all the night, And the best part of the day, And



now I am re - turn - ing back a - gain, And have brought you a branch of may.

2.

A branch of may, my dear, I say,  
Before your door I stand;  
It's nothing but a sprout, but it's well budded out  
By the work of our Lord's hand.

3.

Go down in your dairy, and fetch me a cup,  
A cup of your good cheer,  
And, if I should live to tarry in the town,  
I will call on you next year.

+

The hedges and the fields they are so green,  
As green as any leaf,  
Our Heavenly Father waters them  
With His Heavenly dew so sweet.

5.

When I am dead and in my grave,  
And covered with cold clay,  
The nightingale will sit and sing  
And pass the time away.

6.


Take a Bible in your hand  
And read a chapter through  
And when the day of Judgment comes  
The Lord will think of you.

7.

I have a bag on my right arm  
Draws up with a silken string,  
Nothing does it want but a silver piece  
To line it well within.

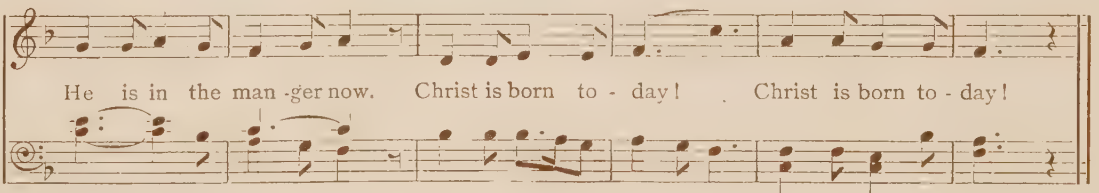
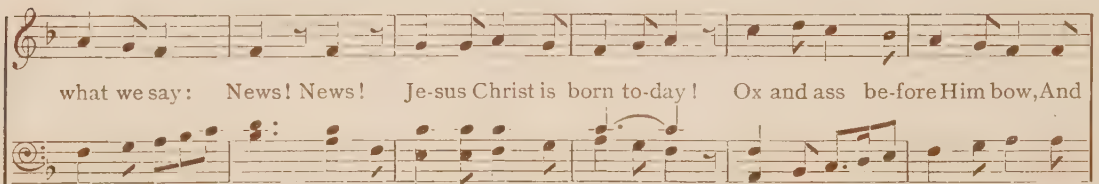
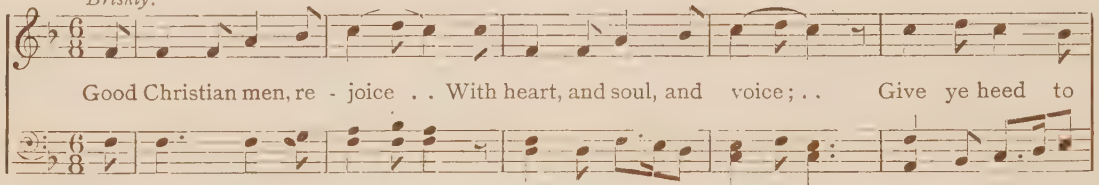
8.

And now my song is almost done,  
I can no longer stay,  
God bless you all, both great and small,  
I wish you a joyful May.



# Good Christian Men, rejoice

*Briskly.*



2.

Good Christian men, rejoice  
With heart and soul and voice;  
Now ye hear of endless bliss;  
Joy! Joy!  
Jesus Christ was born for this!  
He hath ope'd the heavenly door,  
And man is blessèd evermore.  
Christ is born for this!  
Christ is born for this!

3.

Good Christian men, rejoice  
With heart and soul and voice;  
Now ye need not fear the grave;  
Peace! Peace!  
Jesus Christ was born to save!  
Calls you one and calls you all,  
To gain His everlasting hall.  
Christ was born to save!  
Christ was born to save!



44-cd.



















